

When I lost my face
my girlfriend said so what?
I know you for crisakes! Hang

'round the flat the way
you've always done.

There followed, masks. I'm
just this day over Dracula--
though been others since

then. Last night I caught
a break with Richard Nixon.

Don't know quite what's
next. Right now she's in
a blinding alcove, pow-

dering Johnny Cash
with spastic glee.